https://grlkat2.livejournal.com/20176.html?thread=67792#t67792

May. 13th, 2011 08:32 am (UTC)

Lucifer/Dean, NC-17, rough/oral fixation-ish, warning for dubcon

Bent over a table, legs forcibly opened -

this was *not* how Dean wanted this evening to go, and not at all how he wanted this meeting with Lucifer to go.

Lucifer slicking him up and thrusting in, not easing any pain, not giving him time to adjust -

Dean would yell, shout, protest, but -

Lucifer promised him, promises him, even as he thrusts deeper, harder, makes Dean come on the table, helpless to how good it feels and to what Lucifer wants him to do.

Dean claws at the table as Lucifer keeps moving and thinks he might die from this, and that he won't let himself die from this, and when Lucifer comes hot on his back, Dean pants, eyes closed.

This is how he keeps Sam safe, he reminds himself of that.

Lucifer puts a hand on his lips, and Dean reminds himself of that again so he can open his mouth.

So he can kiss Lucifer's fingers, cold as they are.